

Our Working Girls.

Life to the most favored is not always full of sunshine, but to the average American girl or woman who is obliged to work for her living, and perhaps to help others at home, life is often a heavy drag in consequence of illness. Women who work, especially those who are constantly on their feet, are peculiarly liable to the development of organic troubles, and should particularly heed the first manifestations, such as backache, pains in the lower limbs and lower part of the stomach, irregular and painful monthly periods, faintness, weakness, loss of appetite and sleep.



Miss Ella Brenner, R. Rochester, Ohio.

The young lady whose portrait we publish herewith had all these symptoms, and in addition leucorrhoea, and was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. She writes: "First, I wrote a letter to Mr. Pinkham's laboratory at Lynn, Mass., describing her trouble, received in reply accurate instructions what to do to get well, and now wishes her name used to convince others that they may be cured as she was."

The same helping hand, free of charge or obligation, is extended, to every ailing woman in America. If you are sick you are foolish not to get this valuable advice, it costs you nothing, and she is sure to help you. Don't wait until it is too late—write to-day.

Candid Marie.

Miss Elderly (arranging flowers and singing gaily)—How do you like me, Marie?

Marie (filling vases)—It is pleasant to know you feel like singing, madam—Harper's Bazar.

If people were bound to silence upon all subjects of which they are ignorant, what a sudden and all prevailing hush there would be at times!—Chicago News.

Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills cure sick headaches, constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, purify the blood, 10 cents, 25 cents, Druggists.

The Best Prescription for Malaria. Chills and fever is a bottle of Groves' Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a palatable form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Pino's Cure is the best medicine ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—W.M. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburn, Ind., Feb. 19, 1900.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves' signature is on each box. 50c.

Little Elmer—Papa, why is it more blessed to give than to receive? Professor Broadhead—Because, my son, if you permit yourself to receive you are compelled to give about three times as much in return in order to properly express your gratitude.—Smart Set.

Due Time. "Papa, what does the phrase 'due time' mean?" Henry Bloomer asked. "First of the month," I guess," replied Mr. Bloomer.—Detroit Free Press.

WRENCHED FOOT AND ANKLE. Cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Gentlemen: A short time ago, I severely wrenched my foot and ankle. The injury was very painful and the consequent inconvenience (being obliged to keep to bed) was very trying. A friend recommended St. Jacobs Oil, and I took great pleasure in informing you that one application was sufficient to effect a complete cure. To a busy man, so simple and effective a remedy is invaluable, and I shall lose no opportunity of suggesting the use of St. Jacobs Oil. Yours truly, Henry J. Dore, Manager, The Cycles Co., London, England.

St. Jacobs Oil is safe, sure and never-failing. Conquers pain.

E. W. Groves
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

PHOTO BARGAIN LIST
No. 17—Free
22 pages genuine
Soups, Photo Goods,
Maric Landmark
105 Montgomery St., San Francisco.
Moving Picture Machines, T. P. ANDREWS.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS
If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and you'll feel better. In the simplest, most pleasant way, take a little of the most powerful physic or purgative, is dangerous. The bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC
REGULATE THE LIVER
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips, No. 26, 50c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address: Springfield Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 224

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN
PISO'S CURE FOR
GOUT, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM,
Best Gout Syrup, Tastes Good, Use
in Time, Solves Gout, Gout
CONSUMPTION

L.A.N.U. No. 41

MUMMIES IN A CAVE.

ANCIENT REMAINS FOUND ON SIERRA MADRE MOUNTAINS.

Bodies in a Remarkably Good State of Preservation.—Cranial Features Superior to Those of the Inhabitants of Same Region To-Day.

In the Ethnological Department of the California State Mining Bureau are now on exhibition four mummies, which form the subject of a paper by Dr. Winslow Anderson in a recent bulletin published by the bureau.

These interesting remains were discovered by Signor S. Margheri on the eastern face of the Sierra Madre Mountains, Mexico, in a cave, the mouth of which had been so skillfully sealed with adobe plaster and natural blocks from the mountains as almost to escape detection.

At the extreme end of this natural sepulchre these bodies—a man, woman, little boy and infant girl, of whom no inscriptions or other evidences exist to reveal their race—had been placed with faces turned toward the rising sun.

No artificial means of preservation had been employed. They were simply wrapped in burial shrouds, woven of various materials, cotton, hair and grasses, and their mummification had been brought about by the natural action of the extremely dry atmosphere of that region, which prevents decay.

They have dried in the sitting posture, with hands crossed and knees drawn toward the chin, and are remarkably well preserved, the brain, heart, lungs, abdominal and pelvic viscera being intact, and dried to a solid consistency.

The man is large and well-developed, with a large head and broad shoulders, but has small hands and feet, with high arched instep.

The woman is even better preserved. A heavy suit of hair still remains. Her hands and feet are small, the latter measuring only 8 1/2 inches in length, and her skull gives unmistakable evidence of a high degree of intelligence.

The facial angle of the man is 71 degrees and of the woman 69 degrees. The skull of the little boy, who is supposed to have been about 7 years of age, is unusually well shaped, and indicative of no meager mental capacity, and the facial angle is 71 degrees.

These cranial features are superior to those of the inhabitants of the same region to-day. Moreover, the hair of the woman is soft, silky, and brown in color, wholly unlike that of the Indian race. In some respects these bodies approach the Aztec type; but whatever the race may have been, it was one of superior development.

The mummies were secretly transported from Mexico, to avoid trouble with the superstitious Indians of that locality.



Science and Invention

An expedition to Kolynsk, Russia, is being made by Russian scientists in order to bring to St. Petersburg the mammoth which has recently been discovered. It is unique of its kind, its hair, skin and flesh being entirely preserved, and there are remains of undigested food in its stomach.

In 1900 in the Punjab, a section of India, where about 500,000 persons die annually, 893 were killed by snake bites. Their bite is more often inflicted in houses than either in the fields or in the jungle. During the year in question 1,374 wild animals were slaughtered, including 11 tigers, 180 bears, 184 leopards and 99 wolves; 13,272 snakes were killed.

Experiment has shown that an electric arc can be employed under water for fusing metal. The intense heat turns the water surrounding the arc into steam, thus forming an insulating cushion of vapor. It has been suggested that with proper apparatus the electric arc could be employed by divers for quickly cutting through large chain cables or iron plates under water.

Prof. Raphael Dubois of the University of Lyons has produced some of the most curious lamps ever imagined, by cultivating luminous marine microbes in a liquid medium contained in little glass vessels. If a few of these living lamps are arranged about a bust in a dark room, the bust is made plainly visible, and photographs can be taken of it. The actual power of the light is, nevertheless, so feeble that several hours' exposure is needed. With an other form of lamp, filled with phosphorescent bacteria, enough light is obtained to render a printed page easily legible.

Prof. Hugo de Vries, the well-known Dutch botanist and biologist, is credited with a "momentous discovery" concerning the origin of species among plants. Briefly stated, his observations indicate that new species appear suddenly by mutation, never as the outcome of a progressive variation. He avers that he has been able, for the first time, to watch the formation and development of new species. A reviewer of his work in the English scientific journal, Nature, says: "The facts are so striking and convincing that an outsider, like the reviewer, cannot but feel that a new period in the theories of the origin of species and of evolution has been inaugurated."

Consul General Hughes writes from Coburg that, according to the German press, fibroblast, a new artificial leather, has just been invented by a Frenchman. It consists of pieces of refuse skins and hides, cut exceedingly small, which are put into a vat filled with an intensely alkaline solution. After the mass has become pulpy it is taken out of the vat, placed in a specially constructed machine, and after undergoing treatment therein is again taken out and put through a paper-making machine. The resulting paper-like substance is cut into large sheets, which are laid one upon another, in piles of from 100 to 1,000, and put into a hydraulic press to remove all moisture. The article is strong and pliable, and can be pressed or molded into all kinds of shapes and patterns. It is said to

make the best kind of wall paper. Decorators who have used this article speak of it in the highest terms.

Goin' Back.

I've packed my traps and I'm goin' back where the fields are green and broad, And the colts, with their legs all doubled up, are rollin' on the sod; They'll smile, I s'pose, when they see me come, and they'll, 'some' of 'em, likely say: They thought I'd forsaken the farm for good the day that I went away— But let 'em smile—I'm goin' back—I'm sick of the noise and fuss, Where a couple of dollars count for more than the life of a common cuss; They'll nobody notice I've went away— If you told 'em they wouldn't care, But somebody's face'll be full of joy when he greets her boy back there.

I'm goin' back, for I've had my fill—I've seen what there is to see; The city may still be the place for you, but it's lost its charm for me; And won't it be lonesome there, you say, with the people so far apart? Well, mebbe they're few and far between, but each of 'em's got a heart; There ain't no hundreds of thousands there to push you around, I know, Not carin' a cent where you're comin' from or where you're tryin' to go— For the one that's jostled day after day with never a friendly greetin', There ain't a lonesomer place on earth than the city's crowded street.

I'm goin' back where the dog's asleep on the step by the kitchen door, With his nose pushed down between his paws—I'm sick of the smoke and roar; There's money to make where the crowds are thick and they're tryin' to get things loose— There's money to get if you're not the git, but, dang it all! what's the use?

They hustle for dollars all through the day and dream of dollars in bed, And forgive the goin' a fellow may do as long as he gets ahead— They hustle and bustle and coop themselves in dark little holes and fret and honor a person accordin' to the money he's managed to get.

I'm goin' back where the poplars stand in tall rows down the lane, Where the bobbed's settin' beside the barn, deylin' the sun and rain; Where the birds are singin' away as though they were hired to fill the air With a sweetness that nobody ever can know who was never a boy out there;

I'm goin' back where they'll not expect me to sit in the kitchen when I'm courtin' the girl I love because I'm workin' for other men— Where the richest among 'em'll shake my hand, instead of lettin' me see That they think the money they've got must make them a blamed sight better than me.

I'm goin' back, and you'll stay here and rush, in the same old way, Goin' to work and then goin' home—the same thing day by day— And you'll think you're havin' a high old time and I'll pity you, lookin' back (From where I whistle across the fields) at you in the same old track!

I'm goin' back, but the crowds won't know, and they'll still keep rushin' on; They'll never notice that some one's face is missin' when I am gone— No, they'll never notice that some one's gone—if they did they wouldn't care— But every tree'll be noddin' to me when I turn up the lane back there.—Chicago Record-Herald.

MEXICAN ARISTOCRATS.
They Are Extraordinarily Tenacious of Class Distinctions. The cultivated Mexican, priding himself on his "education," looks for its manifestation in the person who claims his friendship and intimacy. He insists on good breeding among his own people, or they may not pass his threshold; all the more is he likely to insist that the foreigner who would visit him be a man of polish, and with the ability to say and do things the right way.

A Mexican of excellent family was saying to me the other day that going to an inferior State he had sojourned at a hacienda where the men there assembled, on engineering and other matters, were not of his kind, and "so I did not eat at the same table," for they were not "caballeros," or gentlemen. "I demand brains and good breeding in my associates, or I live alone!"

This gentleman speaks English perfectly, and reads our best authors, and he is equally well grounded in other foreign languages. He has none of that snobbish pride that offends, would not hurt another's feelings, and does not insist on nicety of dress, but does demand of his associates that fine breeding and perfect tact that characterize people who have inherited the courtly traditions of old Spain.

It struck me that he went too far, that the technically trained men he met in the country were quite good enough to associate with, but to all objections he would reply: "They were not of my kind!"

A Mexican lady of the old nobility of the country, wealthy and of long residence abroad, witty, of linguistic accomplishments, and much social experience in Europe as at home, said: "I do not invite foreigners to my table, not even diplomats, for they are too critical of the service, and here you know that it is impossible to have such well-trained servants as in France or England. I have been hurt in my feelings, at my own table, at the quiet amusement of guests when something went wrong, some blunder in service. And, as foreigners will make no allowances for our domestic shortcomings, I close my doors to them. In Paris I should entertain foreigners, for there I could be sure of my servants. But we Mexicans do not want to be laughed at, and that, perhaps, by people who are not at home, in their own countries, of our class. One does not know who they are or what is their origin. The lower their extraction the greater their presumption here."—Boston Herald.

A Bluff.
"Why are you so pensive?" "No reason in particular," answered Willie Washington. "I didn't have anything else to do, so I thought I might as well look as if I were thinking."—Washington Star.

Germans in London.
There are 75,000 Germans in London.

DANDRUFF CAUSED BY A GERM.

A New Discovery That Kills the Germ and Prevents Baldness. Pretty nearly all the hair preparations for dandruff have some merit in alleviating itching of the scalp, and in being a fairly good dressing for the hair, but there is only one that recognizes what causes dandruff, falling hair and baldness, and that destroys the cause a little germ—and that is Newbro's Herpicide. This germ eats its way into the scalp down to the hair root, where it eats that vitality, causing dandruff as it digs up the scalp into little white scales. Unless it is destroyed there's no permanent stopping of falling hair and cure of dandruff and baldness. Newbro's Herpicide kills the germ. "Destroy the cause, you remove the effect."

Mr. Groups: Wasn't there some kind of hitch about the wedding of Mr. Spoonleigh and Miss Mooney? Mr. Wooph: No; the groom did not show up, and so I were wasn't any hitch at all.—Baltimore American.

NOTHING EQUALS

St. Jacobs Oil.

For Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Cramp, Pleurisy, Lumbago, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Soreness, Stiffness, Bruises, Toothache, Headache, Backache, Footache, Pains in the Chest, Pains in the Back, Pains in the Shoulders, Pains in the Limbs, and all bodily aches and pains. It acts like magic. Safe, sure and never failing.

D'Orville D'Flunk: Is there any good shooting in this vicinity? Bill D'Gaffer (o' Omaha): Sure ting. De crap shootin' is always good an' de sucker fishin' ain't never him s' good since de fishermen was protected.—Omaha World-Herald.

For pimples, sallow complexion, impure blood and poor digestion, use Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills. They improve complexion and cure constipation. 10 cents, 25 cents. Druggists.

Women and Indigestion.
A great many people suffer from indigestion, weakness, nervousness, and the cause of their sufferings is in five cases out of seven lack of fresh air. Fresh air purifies the blood, stimulates circulation and prevents indigestion. A large number of sufferers work in badly ventilated rooms or stores or in stuffy offices. They sleep in equally badly ventilated rooms, and they seldom get of a cold sponge bath in the morning, yet the cure for all their suffering is with themselves.

Appetite of a Spider.
The stupendous nature of the task that a man who essays to provide food for some thousands of these voracious little creatures sets himself may be imagined when it is stated that a certain spider has been proved by actual experiment to eat 21 times its own weight in the course of a day. At this rate a man of ordinary size would require three or four hundred pounds and from 15 to 20 sheep to satisfy his appetite daily.—Cornhill Magazine.

Charlotte is a corruption of the old English word charly, which means a dish of eard, and Charlotte russe is a Russian charlotte.

THE AMERICAN GIRL
Is She Losing the Beauty That Was Once a National Boast?

Bright eyes, rosy cheeks, an elastic step and a good appetite are the birthright of every American girl. These are the conditions that denote perfect health. But, unfortunately, every day are seen girls with pale, sallow complexions, languid, round-shouldered and listless, and the question is asked whether the woman of today has lost the healthy beauty which was once a national characteristic.

One of the most common afflictions of womanhood is anemia, a watery condition of the blood. This causes untold misery and often leads to other and even more serious diseases. It can be cured, however, as the following interview in the Harrisburg Star-Independent will show. Miss Anna L. Beck, No. 619 Green street, Harrisburg, Pa., who has been a sufferer from this trouble in answer to a reporter's question, said:

"Yes, I am entirely well now, but I was a very sick girl. About five years ago I had an unnatural craving for highly-seasoned food and after that I was unable to eat. I had no appetite, my heart would beat about twice as fast as it should. My limbs got so weak that I had to rest on every step when going up stairs. The color of my skin was like that of a dead person. My limbs and, in fact, my whole body would swell at times. The doctor who treated me said my complaint was anemia."

"The doctor told me if I had left the disease go a few weeks longer I would have had dropsy. I was under his care for several weeks, but with little change for the better."

"How, then, were you so completely restored to health?" asked the reporter. "I had been sick for two months when I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. In about a week I was feeling better. The headache left me and I began to get stronger. I took the pills for six weeks and became thoroughly cured."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an unfailing specific for locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness. At all dealers or direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box; six boxes, \$2.50.

WET WEATHER HATS
MADE BY THE MAKERS OF TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING
HAVE THE SAME POINTS OF EXCELLENCE AND GIVE COMPLETE SATISFACTION

ON SALE EVERYWHERE
FREE CATALOGUES OF GARMENTS AND HATS.
A. J. TOWER & CO. BOSTON, MASS.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 6th.—GARFIELD HEADACHE POWDERS HAVE GAINED THE RIGHT OF WAY! They are the kind people want—simple, harmless and ALWAYS effective. The Garfield Tea Co. of this city will send samples upon request.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING
When you take Groves' Tasteless Chill Tonic because of its purity, it is simply iron and quinine in a palatable form. No cure, No pay. 50c.

"You would never think that tramp was once a cultivated man, would you?" "Oh, I don't know," he looks pretty seedy now.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The greatest of professional athletes use Wizard Oil for a "rub-down." It softens the muscles and prevents soreness.

"Low did the photographer succeed in getting her to look pleasant?" "Threw off 25 per cent."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 6th.—The secret of the remarkable success of the Garfield Headache Powders, manufactured here by the Garfield Tea Co., lies in the fact that they are harmless as well as effective; people have confidence in them.

CHIVALRY OF SAVAGES.
New Zealand Aborigines Supply Their Enemies With Food. We are accustomed to speak of the humane and chivalrous manner in which modern fighting is carried on and to congratulate ourselves upon the advance which has been made in this respect.

But is this advance as great and as real as we imagine? For example, how do our present day customs of war compare with the old time fighting methods of the Maoris, the natives of New Zealand? It will surprise a good many people to hear that when a band of Maori warriors was going to fight the warriors of another tribe it was not unusual for the numbers it was proposed to place in the field to be communicated to the enemy. Moreover, one side often provided the other with arms and provisions, so that the enemy might not be placed at too great a disadvantage.

Here are a few stories which illustrate the generosity which the Maoris of former days displayed toward their enemies. A chief was asked why, when on a certain occasion he had command of the road, he did not attack the ammunition and provision trains of the English. The Maori, utterly astonished at such a question, exclaimed, "Why, you fool, if we had stolen their powder and food, how could they have fought?"

Another chief, who considered that he had been insulted by the chief of a neighboring tribe, said that the other chief, had not been much the stronger of the two in arms and ammunition, would not have dared to act in so insulting a manner. This speech came to the ears of the neighboring chief, who thereupon divided his arms and ammunition into two equal parts and sent one half, along with an invitation to fight, to chief No. 1.

On another occasion a chief who was fighting against us and who was short of guns and powder sent this message to the governor: "My custom with regard to my enemy is if he has not a weapon I give him one, that he may fight on equal terms. Now, oh, governor, are you not ashamed of my defenseless hands?"

A clergyman who lived for a long time in New Zealand relates how in one of the intertribal wars the besieged sent word to the enemy that they were short of provisions, and the besiegers at once handed over a supply of food.

But we need not go all the way to New Zealand for an example of supplying ammunition to an enemy, for, if the story be true, it would appear that something of this sort once occurred in the English channel, when a British admiral was trying conclusions with a Dutch admiral.—London Mail.

HERITAGE OF THE SEXES.
An Apologue Suggested by Reading Drummond's "Ascent of Man." When the first man and woman had left the seclusion of the Garden, crossed the river of Possibility and stood upon the shore of Time, ready for the onward journey toward Posterity, the Angel of Opportunity appeared to them and said:

"Man, make a prayer to Nature and Life. Petition wisely, for whatsoever you ask shall be the heritage of your sex forever."

And the man thought and thought; then, looking up at the glowing sun, he exclaimed, "Oh, Nature, do not thrust your greatest treasures upon me, nor persist in making me remember man!"

The angel said to the woman, "Pray thou also with wisdom."

As the woman bent low her head she softly said: "Oh, Nature, do not allow me to grow callous and careless. Hold me close to the joys, so few, the sorrows, so many, that I may gain strength from each."

Again the angel bade the man pray, and once more he stood and looked toward the glowing sun, saying: "Oh, Life, give me joy and pleasure. Do not unload upon me the sorrows of others; do not open my eyes to pangs I cannot assuage. Give me sweets and the power to cast aside regret."

"Sister," said the angel, "pray." "The woman bent still lower, and in a softer voice uttered her petition: "Oh, Life, do not take away from me the memory of sorrow, the shell holding the kernel of joy; do not allow me to become blind to the debt I owe others. Make me tender; give me a woman's portion, pain, that I may attain my full stature."

And, that the angel's promise might be redeemed, from that hour there was implanted in man the overmastering love of pleasure and in the heart of woman the undying instincts of motherhood.—George Denton Canfield in New Lippincott.

Quickly Disposed Of.
Agent—I am an expert machinist, madam, and called to see if you had any sewing machines in the house that you wished to have repaired. Sharp Female—Indeed! So you're looking for a branch of promise suit, are you?

Agent—I don't quite understand you. Sharp Female—Don't, eh? Well, I happen to be the only sewing machine in this house, and as I'm a widow as well as a virgin, I look upon your remark as a proposal.

A gleam of comprehension flashed across the agent's face, and with one glance at the "machine" he skipped.—Richmond Dispatch.

A Flerce Fire.
When fire, as it often does, catches in a cargo of lime, the only way which ever avails to extinguish it is to stop up every crack in the vessel with soap, so that no air can reach the lime. Vessels have been known to burn several months, and are instant death to go inside such a burning vessel.

Paralleled Cases.
Doctor—How do you criminal lawyers feel when a client has to go behind prison bars? Lawyer—About the same as you physicians feel when a patient has to go underground.—New York Herald.

Lilacs Are Imported.

The common lilac, which is known to botanists as Syringa vulgaris, has been in cultivation for over 300 years, and its native home is said to be on the mountainous regions of central Europe, from Piedmont to Hungary, whence it was introduced to cultivation in 1507.

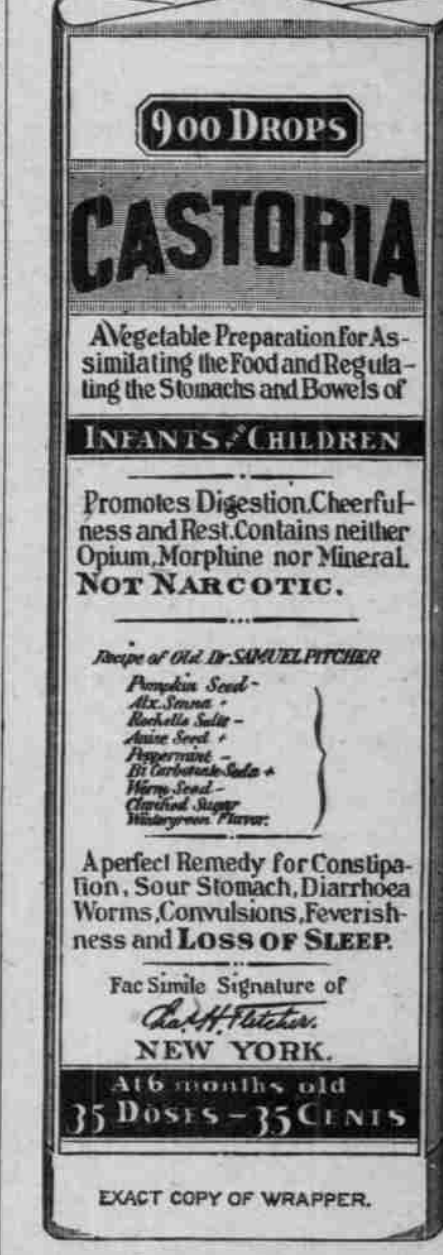
Botanists recognize about 12 species of lilacs, found in a wild state, and these are native from southwestern Europe through central Asia and the Himalayas to Mongolia, northern China and Japan. None of the species is a native of the American continent.

Their Difference.
One day when he was in Cambridge the late Bishop Mandell Creighton was asked if he could state the difference between an Oxford man and a Cambridge man.

The professor, as he then was, immediately replied, "An Oxford man looks as if he belonged to him, a Cambridge man as if he didn't care to whom the world belonged."

The Evil of It.
Dumbleton—Fitter's chief fault is that his temper occasionally gets the best of him. Flasher—Very true, and that wouldn't be so bad if it didn't reveal the worst of him.—Richmond Dispatch.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson, Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA



That Missing Glance.
In chapter 1: "She dropped her eyes." In chapter 2: "He caught her eye." But in none of the other chapters are we told whether the other eye rolled under the bureau or what became of it.—New York Times.

Pure Blood Means Perfect Health.
The blood carries all material for repairing the system. Bad blood means bad repair. Cascarella's Candy Cathartic at once! All druggists, 10c., 25c., 50c.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATHARTIC CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.
[Seal] A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Explained.
Customer Waiter, it is nearly half an hour since I ordered that turtle soup.

Waiter—Sorry, sir, but you know how slow turtles are, sir.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No pay. Price 25 cents.

Monument to a Pig.
No stranger monument ever existed than that which was erected at the Hotel de Ville by the inhabitants of Lunenburg, in Hanover, in honor of a pig. This, which took the form of a kind of mausoleum, contained a large glass case in which was hermetically enclosed a fine ham cut from the animal whose memory was to be handed down to posterity. Above was a handsome slab of marble, on which, engraved in letters of gold, was the following inscription in Latin: "Passer-by, contemplate here the mortal remains of the pig which acquired for itself imperishable glory by the discovery of the salt springs of Lunenburg."

You can generally tell when a man is talking to a woman over the telephone by the tone of voice he assumes.

The Stimulus of Pure Blood

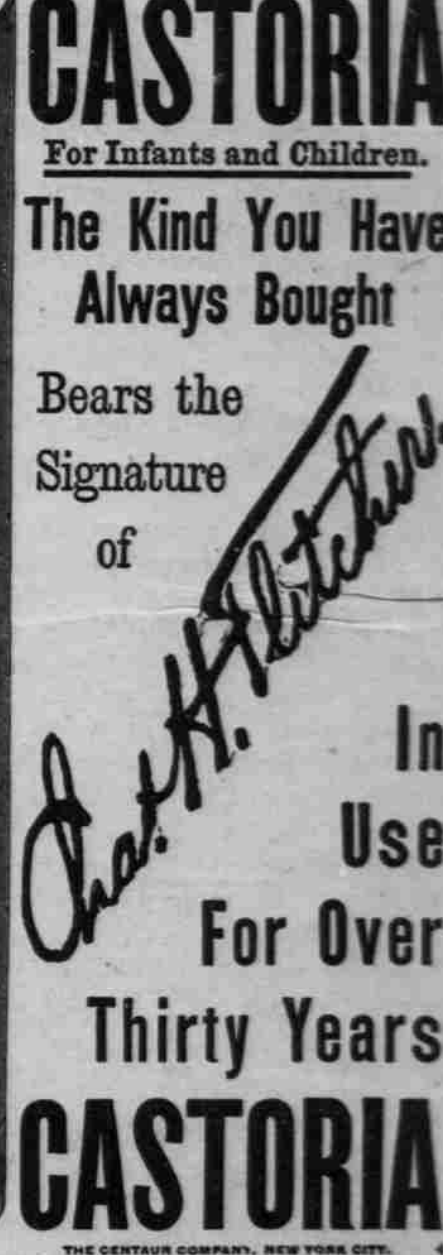
That is what is required by every organ of the body, for the proper performance of its functions.

It prevents biliousness, dyspepsia, constipation, kidney complaint, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, weakness, faintness, pimples, blotches, and all cutaneous eruptions.

It perfects all the vital processes. W. P. Keeton, Woodstock, Ala., took Hood's Sarsaparilla to make his blood pure. He writes that he had not felt well for some time. Before he had finished the first bottle of this medicine he felt better and when he had taken the second was like another man—free from that tired feeling and able to do his work.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Accept no substitute, but get Hood's today.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson, Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA



Education Versus Money.
If the youth who starts in business at 17 or 18 gets so far ahead that the college boy can never catch up with him, the collegian, on the other hand, receives an equipment which has no possible equivalent in dollars and cents and which is more enduring than any form of material gain.—Kansas City Star.

Mother's Milk.
Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No pay. Price 25 cents.

Monument to a Pig.
No stranger monument ever existed than that which was erected at the Hotel de Ville by the inhabitants of Lunenburg, in Hanover, in honor of a pig. This, which took the form of a kind of mausoleum, contained a large glass case in which was hermetically enclosed a fine ham cut from the animal whose memory was to be handed down to posterity. Above was a handsome slab of marble, on which, engraved in letters of gold, was the following inscription in Latin: "Passer-by, contemplate here the mortal remains of the pig which acquired for itself imperishable glory by the discovery of the salt springs of Lunenburg."